

PUBLICLY FLOGGED.

DELAWARE'S OLD-TIME PUNISHMENT ADMINISTERED.

Three Horse Thieves Whipped Before a Large Crowd at Georgetown.

Perpetual Disfranchisement the Most Severe Part of the Penalty—The Culprits Well Connected.

Leavenworth Excited by the Rumor that Benson Has Been Captured in the Territory—The Only Missing Portion of Mrs. Mettman's Body Now Recovered—The Criminal Record.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., April 28.—The highest temperature was 76°, the lowest up to 7 p. m. 45°, and the mean 60°, with warm, clear, weather, followed at night by partly cloudy weather and a slight fall in pressure, fresh south-west winds.

Last year on April 28, the highest temperature was 69, the lowest 45, and the mean 57.

FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WEDNESDAY, WASHINGTON, D. C., April 28, 8 p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Tuesday.

For Missouri—Fair, slightly warmer, southerly winds.

For Kansas and Colorado—Fair, warmer, variable winds, becoming southerly.

THE WHIPPING POST.

Three Men Brought to the Public Stocks in Delaware.

GEORGETOWN, Del., April 28.—The whipping of three horse thieves at the county whipping post here today attracted a great crowd. The culprits, John J. Owens, James, John T. Owens and Joseph Hamilton, are connected with the leading families of Sussex county. They were ably defended during their trial by the best counsel that could be obtained for them. The culprits themselves and their friends expected to get an order from the governor for a remission of the whipping part of their sentence and were sorely disappointed.

The crowd that gathered to witness the flogging was the largest seen at Georgetown on a similar occasion for many years. It was composed of men, women and children, women carrying their babies and men driving for miles with their families to see the show. The whipping was done by the sheriff of the county, who used small switches, two of which he wore out on the back of each man, giving them twenty lashes each.

The first man was put in the pillory about 10:30 o'clock this morning. Each stood an hour with head in a wooden yoke and his hands raised above his head, and was afterward whipped. The exhibition ended at about 1:30 p. m., after which the prisoners were committed to jail. This public carrying with its perpetual disgrace, and the fact that the source of the greatest grief to the culprits. In their own words: "It makes us—niggers all the rest of our lives."

BENSON'S CAPTURE RUMORED.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., April 28.—The excitement of Mrs. Reizahn has been postponed until Wednesday afternoon. A report was circulated here last night that Benson had been arrested at Vinton, I. T., and was on the incoming train from the south, in charge of the Indian police. A great crowd gathered at the depot, but he was not on the train when it arrived here. Another rumor which seemed to gain ground was that Benson's arrest had been effected but the territorial police wanted the assurance that they would receive the entire amount of reward offered before giving up their prisoner.

When the mutilated remains of Mrs. Mettman were found in the river the right leg was missing. It was supposed the missing member had been thrown in the river together with the other portion of the body, but the most thorough search failed to locate it. Today the missing member was found floating in the river, some distance below the point where the body of the body was made.

The leg had been cut off close to the hips and the bone here the appearance of having been sawed with a sharp and fine saw. It has upon it the stocking and shoe of the victim and bore no marks of having been tied or anchored. It was in a fair state of preservation, and there is no doubt it was thrown in the river at the same time and place with the other portion of the body.

GIVEN A NEW TRIAL.

COLUMBUS, Kan., April 28.—The court has granted a new trial in the case of the state vs. Jerry Allip. The general impression is that the jury in the case of the blind man, Charles Williams, and son, At the time of his arrest, Allip had been taken to Galena he would have been being by the blind man. He was not safe from mob violence even at Columbus, but had to be taken to Fredonia for safe keeping.

The solution of the murder is now a mystery, though the prevailing opinion is that when the facts are known a woman will be found at the bottom of it.

THE CLAYTON-BRECKENRIDGE CASE.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 28.—The Clayton-Breckenridge investigation committee examined 105 witnesses today. All but three were colored voters who testified that they voted for John M. Clayton for congress. Sheriff Shelby, of Conway county, testified that when Clayton was assassinated he took charge of the case until the government took it up. He had a pistol in his possession found near the house where Clayton was killed. He was ordered to deliver it to the committee next Friday at which time he will again be placed on the stand and be thoroughly examined in matters pertaining to the Clayton murder.

ASSIGNED TO CREDITORS.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 28.—Carl Spengler, wholesale and retail liquor dealer, at No. 622 Delaware street, made an assignment today for the benefit of his creditors. His assets are placed at \$67,000 and liabilities at the same. The failure is said to be due to bad collections.

Spengler was elected a member of the upper house of the city council at the recent election.

LAVENWORTH KAN., April 28.—James H. Foster, dry good dealer, assigned today to Burnham, Hanna, Munger & Co., of Kansas City. Liabilities \$85,000; assets \$40,000.

NO MORE DRINKS OVER THE BAR.

BOSTON, Mass., April 28.—The order has been issued by the Boston police board that after May 1 next the sale of intoxicating liquors over bars must be stopped. This order has been expected for some time, but it was the hope not only of the police commissioners but all of the saloonkeepers that the law requiring liquors to be sold with food only would be repealed, but it was not.

TURF WINNERS.

LINDEN PARK, N. J., April 28.—Winners of today's races: Best Boy, Golden Reed, Gray Rock, Salvin, Tristram, Puzle.

BASE BALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Cleveland.....0 1 0 0 2 0 1 0—4
Chicago.....0 1 0 0 0 0 1 3—5

Base hits—Cleveland 6, Chicago 10.
Errors—Cleveland 0, Chicago 1.
Pitchers—Boston and Sullivan.

AT PITTSBURGH.
Allegheny.....1 2 0 1 0 0 0 2—6
Cincinnati.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2

Base hits—Allegheny 10, Cincinnati 6.
Pitchers—Sowers and Duryea.

AT BOSTON.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 0 1 5 3—9
New York.....0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0—2

Base hits—Boston 14, New York 7.
Errors—Boston 3, New York 5.
Pitchers—Getzen and Sharrett.

AT BROOKLYN.
Brooklyn.....2 2 0 2 2 0 2 0—10
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Brooklyn 3, Philadelphia 3.
Errors—Brooklyn 3, Philadelphia 2.
Pitchers—Carruthers and Vickery.

PLAYERS' LEAGUE.
AT BOSTON.
Boston.....0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—6
New York.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Base hits—Boston 11, New York 2.
Errors—Boston 1, New York 3.
Pitchers—Radbourne and Reese.

AT PITTSBURGH.
Pittsburg.....4 0 0 4 3 0 0 2—15
Cleveland.....5 0 1 0 3 1 0 0—10

Base hits—Pittsburg 11, Cleveland 12.
Errors—Pittsburg 4, Cleveland 8.
Pitchers—Maul and Gruber.

AT BROOKLYN.
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Philadelphia.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—Brooklyn 9, Philadelphia 7.
Errors—Brooklyn 3, Philadelphia 2.
Pitchers—Weyhing and Knott.

AT BUFFALO.
Buffalo.....0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1—4
Chicago.....1 2 1 0 4 0 1 3—12

Base hits—Buffalo 9, Chicago 13.
Errors—Buffalo 5, Chicago 2.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Syracuse.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1
Athletics.....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Base hits—Syracuse 3, Athletics 3.
Errors—Syracuse 3, Athletics 2.
Pitchers—Keefe and McMahon.

AT ST. LOUIS.
St. Louis.....3 1 0 0 2 1 0 2—9
Columbus.....0 0 0 2 1 0 3 1—8

Base hits—St. Louis 12, Columbus 18.
Errors—St. Louis 4, Columbus 11.
Pitchers—Chamberlain and Easton.

AT LOUISVILLE.
Louisville.....0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—2
Toledo.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Base hits—Louisville 7, Toledo 3.
Errors—Louisville 6, Toledo 1.
Pitchers—Stratton and Minky.

AT ROCHESTER.
Rochester.....2 0 1 0 0 1 1 0—5
Brooklyn.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Base hits—Rochester 7, Brooklyn 4.
Errors—Rochester 4, Brooklyn 4.
Pitchers—Fitzgerald and McCullough.

IF YOUR LIVER REMINDS YOU.

Of its existence by dull pains or sharp twinges in the right side, or beneath the dexter shoulder-blade, accept the reminder as a warning, and regulate the organ without loss of time, by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The above symptoms are usually accompanied by yellowness of the skin, constipation, furred tongue, disorder of the stomach, sick headache and morning nausea. But a reform is promptly instituted by the Bitters, the best possible substitute for alcohol, bile pill, and other superfluous and hurtful drugs erroneously designated as remedies for biliousness. Appetite and digestion are restored, and the bowels resume activity, when an impetus is given to the functions of health by this sterling alimentary medicine, which also has the effect of enriching and purifying the circulation, and fortifying the system against malarial infection in air and water. It is also highly beneficial for rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles.

MAYOR GRANT DENIES IT ALL.

NEW YORK, April 28.—In an interview last night Mayor Grant made general denial of the charges made against him by McCann before the senate committee Saturday. He was never a candidate for commissioner of public works, and in 1884 was not eligible. This talk about his paying \$80,000 was to trifles to talk about. He had given Croker's daughter (his god-child) presents, but not such fabulous sums as had been mentioned. Mrs. Croker says that McCann's statement is false, and that the relations between herself and husband were pleasant.

TO REMOVE MISSOURI'S CAPITAL.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., April 28.—A special session of the legislative committee on capital and capitalists has been formed for the purpose of removing the state capital from Jefferson city to Sedalia. The plans of the committee have been secretly arranged and the campaign mapped out.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA VITALIZES AND PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

It cures the blood. If you feel languid you need it.

THE STRUGGLE GIVEN NEW LIFE.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 28.—The lines laid down by the union with the capitalists strike are well defined and both sides are engaged in the struggle this morning. Non-union men in large numbers are pouring into Chicago. The strikers are vigilant, however, and this morning captured a large number of non-union men and induced them to refuse to go to work. Chief Marsh says the non-union men will be protected in their work if it takes the entire police force.

PEAR'S SOAP SECURES A BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

A gift that will be appreciated is a gold scarf holder representing a lawn tennis racket holding a silver ball.

A simple but very attractive jewel is a small gold horseshoe nail, slightly bent and set with emeralds and diamonds.

A large brilliant set in the center of a black onyx set of spades shows to good advantage when mounted as a scarf pin.

A locket of dull gold representing a cross is apparently the work of Italian artificers. The front of the ornament is beveled glass, through which can be seen a hand painted miniature on ivory.

A white gold arrow over four inches in length, profusely studded with diamonds of various sizes and represented as piercing a large sapphire in a heart-shaped mounting, is an expensive but beautiful lace pin—Jewelry Weekly.

BABYLAND.

Have you heard of the Valley of Babyland? The realm where the dear little darlings stay Till the kind stars go, as all men know. And, oh, so tenderly bring them away? The paths are winding and past all finding By all save the stars, who understand The gates and the highways and the intricate byways.

That lead to Babyland.

All over the Valley of Babyland Sweet flowers bloom in the soft green moss, And under the ferns fair and under the plants there.

Like little heads like spoils of moss. With a soothing number the river of slumber Flows o'er a bed of silver sand. And angels are keeping watch over the sleeping Babies of Babyland.

The path to the Valley of Babyland Only the kindly, kind stars know: If they fly over mountains or wade through fountains.

No man sees them come and go. But an angel maybe, who guards some baby, Or a fairy, perhaps, with her magic wand, Brings them straightway to the wonderful gateway.

That leads to Babyland.

And there, in the Valley of Babyland, Under the mosses and leaves and ferns, Like an undisturbed starling they find the darling For whom the heart of a mother yearns.

And they lift him lightly and snug him tightly In feathers soft as a lady's hand, And off with a rockaway step they walk away Out of Babyland.

As they go from the Valley of Babyland Forth into the world of the great unrest, Sometimes weeping he wakes from sleeping Before he reaches the mother's breast.

Ah, how she blesses him, how she caresses him, Bountiful bird in the bright house land That o'er land and water the kind stars brought him.

From far off Babyland.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

MENTAL ANGUISH.

"You smoke very strong tobacco," I said to him as we passed through Turnbridge in the tidal train for Folkestone.

"They are strong," he replied, "but they are uncommonly good. Won't you try one?"

He opened his case, which was filled with the strongest of strong Trichinopoly cigars.

But I declined. The essential oil seemed to be oozing out of them; they were black and shiny.

"They must be stronger than the strongest pigtail," I remarked.

"They are strong, and that's the truth," said the man with the immense beard who had offered me the cigar; "but they are the only weed I can taste. I wish I hadn't smoked so much," he said with a groan, "It's been my great misfortune."

"You must have smoked very expensive cigars then," I said with a laugh.

"It wasn't the value of the cigar that once ruined me," said the bearded man; "it was my cursed habit of smoking."

"I don't quite see how it could have ruined you," said I, incredulously.

"Don't you," said the bearded man. "I'll tell you how it came about. I'll be rather a relief to me to tell the story. I'm a doctor."

"I didn't see that there was much good to be done by a young doctor in England—competition among us medicos is very keen here, and a young man in the profession who hasn't money has little or no chance, so I went off to America to seek my fortune. You can get a good cigar in America; you have to pay for it, but you can get a good cigar. I did fairly well in New York. I took an office, as they call it, in the business part of the town. I saw patients from 9 till 4, and I advertised the fact in the newspapers, as is the custom in America."

"I smoked all day long; I used even to smoke at meals, and I smoked while I saw my patients. They were all men, so it didn't matter. My income exceeded my expenditure; I had crowds of friends, and I was perfectly happy till I met Aurea Van Spool, a young lady from Indiana. She was the loveliest girl I ever saw in my life; a brunette with great masses of blue black hair with a wave in it, great glorious black eyes that set your heart going pit-a-pat when they fell upon you, a little aristocratic aquiline nose, lips that were ruddy and kissable, teeth like pearls, a charming delicate countenance that went and came with every changing thought, a rounded chin with a dear little dimple in it; her figure was perfection, and she got her dresses from Paris. I fell madly in love with Aurea Van Spool. The Van Spools came originally from Holland; they were very rich, they were proud of their old Dutch ancestors, and they were very much respected in New York."

"But Aurea Van Spool came from Indiana; her grandfather was one of the first settlers in that state, and her father, when alive, had represented the state in congress. Aurea Van Spool, then, was, to put it shortly, a wealthy orphan of prepossessing appearance; she was tall, as well as wealthy, and, quite contrary to the wishes of her relatives, Aurea and I became engaged to be married. The only stipulation she made was that I should become an American citizen, and the only thing I insisted upon was that all her money should be settled upon herself, for it was Aurea I was in love with and not her fortune. We went to Wayne, her native place in Indiana, and there we were married, and I don't suppose there was a happier couple in the United States of America. Still, Aurea had what is known as a temper. She hated tobacco, and I was a slave to it."

"Now, in order to please Aurea, when I was paying my addresses to her, I had given it up altogether; but after the honeymoon was over I allowed myself a cigar a day in the open air; and that single cigar a day made my pretty wife very angry indeed. She declared that a man who smoked degraded himself below the level of the brute. I differed with her; and, to show my independence, I started the practice of an after dinner cigar."

"Then Aurea remonstrated very seriously."

"Jack," said she, "your dreadful habit is causing me intense mental anguish."

"Mental anguish," I replied, with a laugh; "how can my smoking cause you mental anguish?"

"You'll find out," she said mysteriously, "if you insist upon smoking in the house."

"I continued my smoking, and for a week my wife didn't speak to me. Then I went for a three days' fishing excursion to a neighboring lake. When I returned home my wife had disappeared, and I was served with a citation and a copy of a petition for a divorce in the Indiana high court, on the ground of my having caused my wife intense mental anguish. At first I looked upon the matter as a rather stupid kind of practical joke; but it wasn't a joke at all. I went to a

lawyer, and he was candid enough.

"She'll gain her cause, sir. She's a pretty woman, and a Van Spool, and she's bound to get her divorce. You can't swear you didn't smoke, and if she don't like the smell of tobacco I guess you have caused her 'mental anguish,' which in this state is legal cruelty."

"In three months the trial came off. Aurea entered the court surrounded by her relatives. We bowed distantly to each other, and Aurea looked as if she were going to cry. I believe if I had gone up to her and promised never to smoke again all might have been well. I worshipped the very ground she walked upon, but my foolish pride stood in my way, and I really did not believe it was possible that in any civilized country a woman could put away her husband because he smoked an after dinner cigar; but I was soon undeceived. My lovely young wife went into the box; she swore to the cruelty—that is to say, the 'mental anguish' caused by the cigar; my advocate made an impassioned speech, in which he said that the eyes of the whole civilized world were that day watching the doings of the Indiana high court, and he drew tears from the jury by his description of the agonies of the smoker who wasn't allowed to smoke. But all to no purpose. The judge was a non-smoker, and Aurea's tears and Aurea's beauty settled the question. The jury gave their verdict—that I had caused my wife intense mental anguish—and the judge annulled our marriage in solemn form."

"I went back to New York. In five years I made my pile. I came back to England and gave up doctoring. I never inquired after Aurea—I was a great deal too angry—and I once more became a British subject. One day I was walking through Cornwall gardens, Kensington, when I met a servant girl who seemed in a state of great excitement, and who spoke to me.

"Oh, sir," said she, "where is the nearest doctor?" I am a stranger here, and I've been sent to fetch one, and he was out, sir, and our little boy is dying."

"Perhaps I can be of use to you," I said; "I'm a doctor."

"This way, then, please, sir," cried the girl, and she began to run, and I ran after her.

We entered a house, and I followed the servant girl up to the second floor. By the side of a little bed sat a woman weeping bitterly, her face buried in her hands. My professional instincts were naturally concentrated upon the occupant of the bed, a beautiful child of 8, who was apparently at his last gasp and gradually choking to death. His face and hands were blue, his eyes were bloodshot, and his lips were almost black. There wasn't a moment to be lost. I whipped out my pen knife and improvised a tube from some Indian reeds which formed a trophy on the wall. Then I cut down upon the child's windpipe; I introduced the tube and carefully secured it. Within five minutes the breathing was natural. I had snatched the child from the very jaws of death; and then I turned to the mother, who still sat sobbing at the bedside.

"Your boy will get well now, madam," I said; "I'm glad to have been of use to you. I didn't take much notice of the mother. I was still gazing at the child; he was a lovely boy, and as he looked at me he smiled, and in that smile and in those great dark eyes of his there was something that seemed strangely familiar."

"Oh, doctor, how can I thank you?" sobbed a soft voice. "You've saved my little man's life, and he's all I have in the world. How can I thank you?"

"And then I turned toward her, and my heart began to beat within my breast as if it would break the bony walls. It was Aurea, the woman to whom I had caused 'mental anguish,' the wife who had divorced me."

"This big, bushy beard of mine was an effectual disguise. She hadn't the slightest idea, poor thing, that she was talking to the man who had been her husband."

"And then she seized my hand and covered it with kisses in her great delight."

"It was my own boy's life that I had saved."

"You used to kiss me on the cheek, Aurea, once," I said simply.

"Then she sprang to her feet, gazed with astonished eyes into my face and fell fainting in a heap upon the floor."

"You can guess the end of the story," said the bearded man. "Aurea became a British subject, and we were married; and by English law, you know, no amount of mental anguish can dissolve our union. But, indeed, I may smoke my own cigars as I like now without causing Aurea mental anguish; she has quite got over her aversion to tobacco."

—St. James Budget.

Artificial Leather.

A still further addition to the numerous recent forms of artificial leather is reported from Germany. Very finely divided leather cuttings are mixed with a solution of glue and a certain quantity of tannic acid until a thick mass is formed, which is then pressed into any required shape. To render it more impervious to damp, it is impregnated with Indian rubber, glycerine and linseed oil, and a little sand is added. The material becomes hard when dry, and it is said to be capable of being used for many purposes as a substitute for real leather. The suppleness and durability of the imitation, however, as compared with the real article would appear open to doubt.—New York Telegram.

Wanted Information.

"Hi, caddy" (caddyman pulls his horse almost onto the box in his eagerness for the fare). "How much from here to the Broad Street station?"

"Fifty cents."

"Thanks, I only wanted to know how much I am saving by walking there."—Jester.

Lye and Lie.

"May it please your honor," explained the attorney, "the witness insulted me."

"I don't see how," said the judge. "She merely asked you to hand her the concentrated lye."

"Yes, your honor; but she was referring to my brief."—Washington Star.

White Gowns on the Stage.

The influence of a white gown on the audience is marvellous. The very color of it hints of repentance, angel, redemption, purity, forgiveness. Lady Macbeth, Juliet, Camille (Lady Isabel, in "East Lynne," does in her night gown, and very properly, too. Adrienne, etc., all will serve as proofs of the statement that actresses who have a penchant for death scenes play them in white robes.—Lillie Lawie.

HOME AGAIN!

W. J. Wilson, manager of the Arcade, arrived home from New York Saturday morning and spent the day marking the piles of goods that had preceded him here.

This Week

The work of Opening, Marking and Displaying this Magnificent Stock of New Goods will be continued and as the wants of every department have been carefully looked after

THE ARCADE

Takes pleasure in extending to one and all a cordial invitation to visit and inspect the Largest and Best Assorted Stock of Dry Goods, Ladies and Gents Furnishing Goods, Notions

Fancy Goods, Etc., in the city, where every department is replete with the most charming attractions and the most decided and

INVINCIBLE BARGAINS!

Ever offered the purchasing public in this vicinity. No pains will be spared to show you these goods whether you wish to buy or not.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE.

THE ARCADE.

No. 139 North Main Street.

\$80,000 WORTH OF NEW STYLES

Store Names in the City of Mexico. One of the oldest things here is the naming of the stores and shops, where upon the signs, instead of the name of the proprietor, appears some elaborate appellation that often causes one a smile from its incongruity with the goods on sale. For instance, "The Electric Light" is a pulque shop, the "Queen of the World" is a bread shop, the "Palace of the World" is a boot store, the "White Venus" is a butcher shop, and so they go.

Several of the grocery stores are called by the names of the great cities of the world, which is very appropriate, for it is from them that we obtain all luxuries for the table. Instead of being directed to the firm of S. and S., one is told that certain goods can be had at the "City of New York," the "City of Hamburg," etc. The shadow of the Eiffel Tower has reached and fallen upon the City of Mexico. A gorgeous new sign, all white, blue and gold, bears the tall name and a flag decorated representation of the same, "The Eiffel Tower," and within the store one finds most delicious French confectionery.—Cor. Somerville Journal.

About the Weather. It doesn't require a very vivid imagination to evolve a conversation like the following. Time, about now; place, over east.

Farmer (plowing green sward)—John, go up to the house and mow the lawn.

John (cutting ice on an adjacent pond)—All right. Just as soon as I shovel through the drifts down by the orchard so Sal can get home. She's down there in the hammock.

Farmer (wiping perspiration from his brow)—Where's Lizzie?

John (from the depths of his ulster)—Gone to the lake with her skates and her bathing suit. Said she did not know which she'd need.

Voice (from the house)—Here's a tramp lying here. He's been sunstruck.